For heare her but examplified by her ſelfe,
When all her chiualry hath bene in *France*,
And ſhe a mourning widdow of her Nobles,
She hath her ſelfe not onely well defended,
But taken and impounded (as a ſtray) the King of *Scottes*,
VVhom like a cayt iffe ſhe did leade to *France*,
Filling your Chronicles as rich with praiſe,
As is the owſe and bottome of the ſea,
VVith ſunken wracke, and ſhipleſſe treaſurie.
Lord. There is a ſaying very old and true.
If you will *France* win,
Then with *Scotland* firſt begin:
For once the Eagle *England* being in pray,
To his vnfurniſht Neſt the weazle *Scot*
VVould ſucke her Egges,
Playing the Mouſe in abſence of the Cat,
To ſpoyle and hauocke more then ſhe can eat.
Exe. It followes then, the Cat muſt ſtay at home,
Yet that is but a curſt neceſſity,
Since we haue traps to catch the petty theeues:
VVhilſt that the armed hand doth fight abroad,
The aduiſed head controlles at home:
For gouernment though high or low, being put in parts,
Congrueth with a mutuall conſent like muſicke.
Biſh. True, therefore doth heauen
Diuide the fate of man in diuers functions:
VVhereto is added as an ayme or But, Obedience:
For ſo liue the hony bees, creatures that by awe
Ordaine an act of order to a peopled Kingdome.
They haue a King, and Officers of ſort;
Where ſome like Magiſtrates correct at home:
Others, like Merchants venture Trade abroad:
Others, like ſoldiours armed in their ſtings,
Make boot vpon the ſommers Veluet bud:
VVhich pillage they with merry march bring home
To the Tent-royall of their Emperor;
Who buſied in his maieſty, behold

The ſinging Maſons building
The ciuill Citizens lading vp
The ſad-ey'd Iuſtice with his
Deliuering vp to executors p
This I inferre, that twenty ac
May all end in one moment.
As many arrowes loſed ſeuer
As many ſeuerall wayes meet
As many freſh ſtreames run i
As many lines cloſe in the di
So may a thouſand actions or
End in one moment, and be a
Therefore my Liege to *Franc*
Diuide your happy England
Of which take you one quart
And you withall, ſhall make
If we with thrice that power
Cannot defend our owne do
Let vs be beaten, and from h
The name of policy and hard
Kin. Call in the meſſenge
And by your ayde, the noble
France being ours, weel brin
Or breake it all in peeces:
Either our Chronicles ſhall v
Freely of our acts, or elſe lik
Not worſhipt with a paper
Enter the Amb.ſſa
Now are we well prepard to
For we heare your comming
Ambaſ. Pleaſeth your M
Freely to render what we ha
Or ſhall I ſparingly ſhew a fa
The Dolphins pleaſure, and
King. We are no tyrant, b
To whom our ſpirit is as ſub
As are our wretches fettered

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22291) LONDON, 1608 [1619] NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND (Bute